

Heaven's Above - Chapter 1

by writinggoddess

Category: Buffy: The Vampire Slayer

Genre: Drama

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-05 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-05 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:29:26

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 565

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: After Doyle's death, Cordelia deals with it in a bad way and ends up surprised.

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>I'd love feedback.
Summary: Set after the show "I Will Remember You" (After Doyle dies), Cordelia strains not to lose it after Doyle's death. Desperate and lost, she considers suicide when an angel appears.

>

>
Children played across the street on the merry-go-round. They went zooming around and around and around. Teenagers bought hotdogs and drinks from the near by vendors. You could almost smell the the hotdogs in your mouth. Little boys and girls walked off into the water of the beach to play and create new memories.

>
On the other side of the street men in black leather beat young people into bloody pulps for not paying the money they owed them. Prostitutes walked shamelessly down the block trying to make money. Vampires sucked the blood from humans slowly but surely until they were dry. Like you would drink a coke through a straw, slurping... Slurping the blood from the host.

>
Two sides of the street. Right next to each other yet farther than the sky can see. Two different worlds side by side waiting to collide and hurl straight into hell.

>
"Cordelia, come on. I made you some soup," Angel said from Cordelia's bedroom doorway.

>
Absently, she moved her hand through the air and replied, "Okay, in a minute."

>
Angel left and still Cordelia stood watching the two worlds wondering, wondering when they would collide.

>

>
"Here, sit down Cordy and eat this before you fall down," Angel commanded, leading her to the couch. Cordelia attempted a smile but couldn't quite get one out.

>
"Thanks Angel. I don't know what I'd do without you. You better not leave me too."

>
"Cordelia, now --"

>
"I know," she paused briefly to collect herself. "I know, Angel... Doyle did what he thought was right. Too bad he didn't think of the people he was leaving behind before saving others and getting himself killed."

>
"Cord --"

>
Putting a hand up, she stood, "Go on home, Angel. I'll be fine."

>
"You sure?"

>
Smiling, she touched her small, petite hand to his face, "Yes, go on now."

>
Turning, Angel left, locking the door behind him.

>

>
As the door closed, tears began to flow down Cordelia's pale cheeks.

>
"Damn you Doyle! Where are you? I hope your in hell leaving me like this!" she thought to herself.

>
"I HATE you!" she screamed into the air, heartbroken.

>
"I can't live without you either."

>
Suddenly a wild look came into her eyes. The look of suicide. She lurched up and ran into the kitchen rummaging through everything until she found a knife.

>
With her heart pounding in her chest ...baboom... ...baboom... ...baboom... she strolled into bathroom and sat in the shower. Without thinking clearly, she said, "I'm sorry, Angel, but death has got to better than life!"

>
Then, she turned and slit both of her wrists.

>

>
"Cordy, my beautiful."

>
Cordelia turned around looking then let out a scream as a bright light blinded her.

>
"Cordelia, go back."

>
"Who said that?"

>
"Go back."

>
Frustrated she yelled, "Can't you people just let me die in peace!"

>
"Go back."

>
"NO!"

>
Then she was on her back in what looked like ... a cloud ... and above her came a man. A man dressed in white and so beautiful and lovely that she couldn't take her eyes from him.

>
"Oh Doyle."

>

> <p><p>

End
file.